GOOD STORIES OF THE PRESENT DAY. The Turmell of the Niegara Rapids Created a Madness in Him.

"I have not the least doubt," said an eminent American physician at a recent medigal convention, "that at least one out of every ten of the people in this country live under some form of ineanity. In some it becomes violent; in others noticeable; in others never known nor suspected, except there is what might be termed a collusion of circumstances.

There have been some curious cases of this sast species of ineanity. Some seven or eight years ago a well-known public official of the State of Ohio visited Niagara Falls with his family for a month's rest. He was nervous and worn out, and there were certain business and political matters which followed him there and could not be shaken off. The gentleman did not realize that his nerves were at all shaken; on the contrary, he prided himself in believing that he could endure more mental worry than three ordinary men. He had been at the fails three or four days when he was joined by a Dhicago capitalist. The two had a speculation

logether, and the details were to be settled here. One day after dinner the pair went into Prospect Park and sat down on a bench facing the rapids, and not over five feet from the water. When they had talked for an hour or so, the Onio gentleman seemed to be somewhat excited in his speech and movements. He threw several sticks into the water, talked in loud tones, and soon attracted attention. The capi-talist thought it a bit queer, but felt no uneasitaist thought it a bit queer, but felt no uneasiness until the other suddenly seized him in a tremendous grip and said:

"Blank, you are a d—d scoundrel, and I'm soing to send you over the fails!"

The capitalist was the smaller and the weaker man, and he felt the heiplessness of the situation. He was gripped by the shoulders, but he used his hands to clench the seat benind him, and repried to the lunatic:

I know I'm a bad man, and you must give me time to pray.

"All right, all right," said the Ohioan; you shall have two minutes for prayers, and then we'll go over the fails together. Say, Blank, you are a d—d good fellow, after all, and we'll go together."

The idea with the Chicago man was, of course, to gain time. The people who had been attracted by the loud talk had passed on.

The idea with the Chicago man was, of course, to gain time. The people who had been attracted by the loud talk had passed on, and it so happened that no one clee came that way. He hoped the timatic might change his mind after two or three minutes, but instead of that he grew more impatient, declaring that they must hurry up or they would be too late. Despairing of aid from others, the capitalist limity said:
"See here Wr Blank, let's go up and jump.

Bhasily said:
"See here, Mr. Blank, let's go up and jump off the Goat 1-land bridge. We'll have further to swim, and I want to leave my wallet with someone."

off the Goat Island bridge. We'll have further to swim, and I want to loave my wailet with some one."

"By George! Good idea; come on!" exclaimed the other, and they wailed up the path and out of the eark arm in arm. They were no sooner out of sight of the rapids than the Ohioan began to grow calmer, and as they bere off toward the hotels he removed his hat, scratched his hoad in a thoughful way, and ploked up the point he drapped a quarter of an hour before and went on debating the transaction as if nothing urusual had occurred. An hour later, when asked if he was in earnest in threatening his friend, he was completely dumforfinded, nor could be by made to believe that anything of the sort had occurred. However, a dim suspicion that he might have been unduly excited by the roar and clash of the waiers crept into his mind. He went down to the park alone, but returned almost at once, his face very pale, his eyes betraying wildness, and his whole manner showing that he had passed through a severe struggle.

"I shall keep away from the water hereafter," he said to the capitalist. "I couldn't stay there five minutes without committing suivide or murther."

The matter was of course kept quiet, even from the wife, but two years later, while the gentieman was making a trip on the Ohio River he was suidenly missed, and he has never been heard of since. The boat was racing with another, and the probabilities are that the excitement brought back his rassion for self-destruction, and that he went overboard.

### The Strange Case of Edward Myers.

The case of Mr. Conant, editor of Harper's Weekly, who left home, friends, and business long months ago and has not yet been found by those searching, is paralleled every week in the year. One of the many strange cases was that of a citizen of Wisconsin named Edward Myers. He resided in a village of about 3,000 Inhabitants, and owned a store, a flour mill, s tannery and other interests. He was, in fact. the leading man of the town, and at the time of his disappearance was looked upon as a shrewd, keen-witted, and level-headed man. One October evening just at dusk he took a pitcher and started to cross the street to the iouse of a neighbor who had that day brought home a barrel of new cider, and when he passed

house of a neighbor who had that day brought home a barrel of new cider, and when he passed through the door his wite and children had seen him for the last time. In seven years, After a coupe of hours, had passed one of the family crossed the street to look for him, and found that he had not been at the house. Next day search was made, and for the first month probably 2,000 people were on the lookout for some trace of the missing man.

It was a case to puzzle everybody. Hore was a man doing a good business, 45 years old, and in good health, having a happy home and owing no man a dollar, with no known enemies, who disappeared as completely as if a cyclone had blown him out to sea. It was natural to conclude that he had been muriered, but his wife could figure that he did not have more than \$10 on his person. Besides, how could the murderers have spirited the body away so that no trace of it could be found? Late in the day no detective advanced the theory that Myers had boon killed in the street and his body piaced in a vehicle and driven off to be shipped to some medical college. Some people were satisfied with this explanation, and others made themselves believe that he had committed some secret crime and had fled for fear of exposure. In a few months the mysterious disappearance had become an old story to all except the family.

There was one son 21 years of age and another past 18. The older one took up the management of the business, and the younger, accompanied by a detective, set out to search the whole world, if need be, to find the father, living or dend. By the notice of a physician they abandoned all other theories and began to search for a demented person. The first clue was struck at Baraboo, forty miles from home.

ment of the business, and the younger, accompanied by a detective, set out to search the whole world, if need be, to find the father, living or dead. By the naivice of a physician they abandoned all other theories and began to search for a demented porson. The first clue was struck at Baraboo, forty miles from home. The pitcher which Myers had taken had been made to order and bore the family initial. It was found in a beer saloon, where he had sold it for thirty cents. The buyer did not remember much about the man, ten months now having classed. An oldish man, who had evidently travelled a good distance by highway, had entered the pitcher for sale, and it had been purchased at his offer. Come to think of it he did act rather queerly, stating that his family had driven him from home, and seeming greatly affected, but the saloon keeper was busy and did not give him much attention.

It was six months later before another trace of Myers was discovered. It was then found that a man answering his description and looked upon as light headed had worked in a sawmill at Galena. III. for a couple of months, and then suddenly departed without a word to anybody. This was the last heard of him muth he had been missing three years. He was then heard of at Nashville, Tean., where he had worked in a livery stable for several months. He called himself John Thomas, the same as at Galena, and threw out hints that his wie had driven him from home by threats to poison him. He had been gone a month when the son reached Asshville, and although five or six men were enlisted in the search not another trace of him could be discovered for two years. Then he turned up in Sealairs, Missouri, as a farm hand. The cowner of the farm believed the John Thomas to be none other than the missing Myers, and he worked to the family, but before the son arrived the father had walked away again. There was something unfathomable in his goings. Search as they would and differently have a substantial or suspense the deality. The son strived and fully resea

A still more curious case perhaps was that of a Canadian woman named Mrs. Henry Morgan, living in or near Toronto, ten or twelve years ago. Her husband was a well-to-do mechanic, and they had lived a happy married life for nearly twenty years, though having no

living children. She was noted for her quiet, reserved disposition, and seldom paid visits or received calls. One afternoon a couple of female acquaintances dropped in on her, and found her cheerful and busy about her household duties. It was remembered that she spoke in praise of her husband and home, and was planning matters for weeks ahead. The women left at 5 o'clock, at which time Mrs. Morgan was ready to begin preparations for tea. Her husband came home at half past 6 and she was not at home. After midnight search was

made, but not the slightest trace could be found. It was found that she had put on her Sunday gown and bonnet, but she had not taken a shilling in money, and it leaving the house she had not locked any of the doors or disturbed any article of furniture.

When the seach locked any of the doors or disturbed any article of furniture. When the seach locked any of the doors or disturbed any article of furniture. When the seach locked and that the woman had drowned herself. The argument against this was that the woman had drowned herself. The argument against this was that no book years any direction. It is seamed utterly impossible that a person so well known could have walked a mile or more to the water without being noticed, or, in fact, that she gaind have gone in any direction. The linaucial circum going into an extended search, but the police sent descriptions of the woman all over the country, and stood ready to foliow up any clue which might be found. To call it suicide was the assists way out of the difficulty, but this did not satisfy the husband. They had lived so happily and in such perfect pace thank his postery prevented him from taking an other sines.

Thirty-live months from the day she disamented the husband received a letter from his wife dated at lawrence, Kansas, asking him if he had yet disposed of the cow and household turature, and how long before she comes for post the contract of the contract of

Poleg and the Katydids Bring Rim Out in

The first katydids of the season were disputing in a lively manner down in the cornhald by the brook. Their rasning notes were porne up to the open kitchen window, and through it and out to the back stoop, where the Old Settler was smoking his pipe after supper, and little Peleg, his grandson, was nib-bling at a ginger snap he had carried away from the table when his grandmother's back was turned.

What is it them bugs is hollering, grandpop?" asked Peleg, shaking a small shower of cake crumbs over the floor of the stoop.

Them hain't bugs, Peleg," replied the Old Settler, "an' consekently they bain't a nollerin' but I know what a boy 'bout your size'il be hollerin' w'en his gran'mammy sees them crumbs an' that'll be 'Boo-h-o-o-o-o!' an' Outch!' an' Boo-h-o-o-o-o!' ag'in a voice melogeouser th'n s hoot owl, an, twicet ez penetratin'.'

"Ain't they bugs, grandpop?" said Peleg, with his mind still on the katydids, and mak-Ing a swoop at the cake crumbs with his foot. as if to brush them away, but plastering them

lat and pasty on the floor instead. "No, they hain't bugs," repiled Peleg's grand-"They'm insoc's, Peleg. They'm a night singin', chaw-up-corn-blades sort o' grasshopper. They'm greener th'n them apples th't you an' Bill Simmons sneaked out n of Banty Rouger's orchid t'other day, an' w'ich if ye do it agin it wun't be me ez'll set up all night, b'gosh, an' plug holdrops inter ye. An

over nice own health. I recogn considered or submitted for its advantage of the control of the c

Col. Pine's Recollection of Some Weighty

t'night, so l'il puil fur hum, ez M'riar'il be anzious to hear 'bout the state 'o the kentry.'

The Old Settler went home. Peleg had gone to bed. Maria was disappointed to hear that there was nothing in the Post Office for her.

"I 'apected a letter from Saily Ann," she said, "cause I writ her to let Peleg stay another six weeks."

"Jeewhizz!" said the Old Settler, under his breath. Then to Maria: "Never mind, M'riar. Mebby it'il be along t'morrer."

Next morning at breakfast the Old Settler said to Peleg:

"Little gran'son wants to stay an' cheer his poor ol' gran'son up, fur six weeks more, dees

"Little gran'son wants to stay an' cheer his poor ol' gran'sop up fur six weeks more, does ne? That's good! I can't bear to see ye go back, somehow, sonny."

By and by Peice looked up and said:
"So Katy didn't break the bottle, after all, did she, grandpon?"
"Didn't she?" said Peleg's grandfather, a little surprised. "Is that so, sonny?"
"Why, yes, grandpon," replied Peleg. "I told Bill Simmons what the katydids said about it, and, he said it wasn't no such thing, for he seen you and the 'Squire looking at the bottle last night, and there wasn't even a crack in it."

bottle last night, and there wasn't even a crack in it."

The Old Settler went out behind the barn to light his pipe that morning. He was evidently hat up.

"Six weeks longer, hay?" said he. "Then I'll jist drop a line to Sally Ann, tellin' her th't the way I feel now, she'd better sond for her young un to wunst, for thuz danger o' his gittin' pizen in his bancakes!"

When he walked over toward the tavern, a little later, the Old Settler looked as if he were on the search for Eternal Vigilance, with the intention of taking it by the neck, and no mistake about it.

### BACKWOODS DESSERTS.

Champer Pudding, Swampers and Creum, and

Binck Cracker Pie. Pocono, IPa., Sept. 3.-The substantial part of the dinner at the rural tayern had been disposed of. The trim and red-cheeked dining room girl, with a bang, came round to call off

the dessert, "Chomper puddin', black cracker pie, 'r wampers 'n cream?" she rattled off in my ear I hesitated. The list of delicacies was new and startling. Not daring to make a plunge into the unknown, and unwilling to admit my gnorance by asking for further particulars, I was about to decline everything of which the unfamiliar chomper, the strange awamper, or the mysterious black cracker seemed to be the chief ngredient, when a native with no upper front teeth, a hickory shirt, and two shades of yellow peard, and who was evidently impatient at the delay I was causing to the dining room girl's circuit, called out from his place at the upper end of the table:

'Fetch along a hunk o' chomper puddin' to this end o' the table, Suse. An' tell the ol' woman not to be 'feered o' her sapsage sass, nuther."

Assured by the confidence of the native, I told "Suse" to serve me with some chomper pudding, too. And what do you think it was? Old-fashioned huckleberry pudding, boiled in bag, and served with the butter and sugar

sauce of your boyhood.
"Isn't chomper a queer name for huckle-berries?" I ventured to ask of the manin a hickory shirt.
"Not fur huckleberries," he replied. "It

nowt be fur buckwheat cakes, but not fur huckleberries, 'Sides that, I don't see ez hompers is any queerer to call huckleberries by th'n awampers or black crackers is. They'm all different styles o' huckleberries. We folks up 'round this range o' scrub oak an' pine barrens thinks th't the chompers has a lectic the

un'round this range o' scrub oak an' pine barrons thinks th't the chompers has a lectic the best flavor fur puddin', wile the swampers is juicler to chaw raw with cream an' sugar on 'em, an' the black crackers kin be got the upper hand of best by smotherin' of 'em in pies, New yer golnter say. Why chompers' an give us the reason fur swampers, an' who could ever 'marine black crackers inter huckleberries without bein' let in on a tip? 'Werbound to say it if I give ye the chance, fur I never know'd a stranger to drop down here in huckleberry time th' didn't say it. So I'll tell ye without yersayin' it.

"The berries ez goeg inter the make-up o' this puddin'—here, Suse! Git me another hunk outen the middie o' the redin-these berries is the low-bush blues, an' is the lirst ones to come atong in the season, and they hang on fur a good w'lle arter t'other kinds has come. They in the ones th't folks 'll stop ez they go' long the road an' pick jist fur to chomp, an' if berry pickers wants to cat any wils they'm pickin', they'll give all 'cother kinds the go-by an' chomp the low-bush blues. So they go the name o' channers ez long ago ez th first settler in this garden spot o' Pennsylvany ever chomped. This low-bush blues is sweet, an' they'we got a twang to 'em th' t makes a feller think o' the time he was a boy quicker'n anything I know of, 'cept the colic, an' so if ye want a huckleberry paddin' to set well ye must have pienty o' chompers used in the brewin' of it.

"Swampers is them big roddish black fellers that, th' with a little sugar on 'em, drounded in cream, comes ez nigh kin bo main' stowed prunes with the pits outen 'em ez nigh kin bo—an' stowed prunes with the pits outen 'em, 'cordin' to my likin', is 'way ahead o' any p'serve th' tryrows. Swampers grows on bushes so big sometimes th' ten bakens grows on bushes so big sometimes th' ten bakens grows on bushes so big sometimes th' ten bakens grows on bushes so big sometimes th' ten bakens grows on bushes so big sometimes th' ten bakens grows on bushes so big s

outen 'em, 'cordin' to my likin', is 'way ahead o' any p'serve th't grows. Nampers grows on bushes so big sometimes th't yer got to climb o'm to pick the beries, an' the bushes grows in swamps so thick th't come of 'em' d' make a weasel sick to think o' inavin' to squeeze inter 'em. I dunno w'at they'd call these berries i' fur they hain' 'zac'ly sweet nor 'mac'ly sourt but a sort o' betwirkt an' between. But then say in, the swampers is so good th't if they didn't grow in swamps an' was easy to git, mebby they'd be the chompers theirselfs. Isted o' the low-bush blues, an' then the question'd come up, 'hat'd the low-bush buse say to git, mebby they'd be the chompers theirselfs. Isted o' the low-bush blues, an' then the question'd come up, 'hat'd the low-bush buse say 'An' that d' kinder others is right jist exthey lay.

"The black crackers comes late an' stays with us way inter the full, an' if they had ex much flavor to 'sm' ex they have seeds they could ynt and was any if they had ex much flavor to 'sm' ex they have seeds they could ynt and was any. This stylo a fluest erry grows on a high bush on the barrens, an' the hotter the sun is the blacker an' se-der they git. A patch o' black crackers with the sun on it glistons like a in roof. They pine away an shrivel up in the shade. Wen ye bite inter 'em they crack like a whip lash. The fun o' the thing is that thuz about twenty busheio' black crackers to one of chompers an' swampers, an' that's why, if ye'll notice 2x ye rass through this kentry, ye'll git buckisberry pie for breakfast, dinner, an' support an' a those fore ye go to bod, if yo want it, w'll puddin' some slow, an' swampers, an' a these, of your seeds of

### A Gignetic Pike. From the London Times.

There has lately been handed from the river at lay breeon, a strength pine which measured just a lay breeon, a strength pine which measured just were feet to late. A strength of the late of the late

RD TONKIN'S BIG CATTER.

Stock in Southern New Jersey. MILFORD, Pa., Sept. 4 .- "I often read in the newspapers accounts of cattle of abnormal Ward of Pike county, "and the bigger and heavier the mammoth ox, giant steer, ponderous cow, overgrown helfer, or exaggerated calf is alleged to be, the more I gloat over the recollection of Ed Tonkin's oxen and heifer, and I make myself mental bets of untold sums hat for real, genuine mountains of living flesh, hide and tallow, their like was never seen before, has never been seen since, and

will never be seen again.
"I don't know why Ed Tonkin should have raised bigger cattle than any one else ever did, for he wasn't a very big man himself, and I never noticed any special points about him that his next-door neighbor didn't have, and his neighbor was a strapping fellow, six feet three, whose cattle, if I remember right, were onerally a little smaller than any one else's. Ed Tonkin lived down in Gloucester county New Jersey, fitty years ago, and along in '39 or 40 he had a yoke of oxen that he brought up from calves, and a heifer raised the same way, and the three, weighed together in the hoof, brought the scales down with a plump to the 11,300 pound mark. One ox, called the Earl of Jersey, carried 4,200 pounds around with him.

11,300 pound mark. One ox, called the Earl of Jersey, carried 4,200 pounds around with him, and the other, the Duke of Gioucester, was scant of that weight by just 100 pounds. The gentle neiter cropped the meadows sweet with hay with 3,000 pounds of beef on her royal bones.

"Those cattle were all of the short-horn Durham breed. When they were in their prime the oxen were soid to a showman, who took them on a starring tour about the country, to the ruin of the famous Tyler ox, which until then chewed the cui of sweet contentment under the belief that he was the largest combination of roasts and steaks, in the animate lump, that had ever whisked flies in a pasture lot. The Tyler ox was born and raised on the farm of Job Tyler, in Salem, N. J.; but when the Tonkin beeves loomed up on the sand plains of Gioucester country and brought collateral fame to their frail cousin, the Tonkin shelfer, it was found that the Job Tyler ox was hardly a match for the heifer. That was a great blow to Salem, and the show that had depended on the hitherto unrivalled accomplishments of the Tyler ox for its prosperity, stranded high and dry, and the Tyler ox, with the living skeleton and the llindes snake charmer from Pearack, had to wayk home on his uppers.

"I don't know how long the Tonkin oxen were before the public, but they didn't like it, and pined away to mere skeletons, so that when one of teem died in New Orleans he weighed only 3,800 gounds, and all the avoirdupois its mate could boast of when it was called to the swelling in Market her so as such as a could be stored from the second could be stored from the second finite in Persey fresh in my mind, I am ready just now to make a very large bet that nobody who reads The Sux—and that is pretty much everybody. I guess—ever knew of an ox, a caw, or a heifer as big as those great Gioucester county eatte of forty-flye years age, I have made the inquiry every year for thirty years whicher any one over had seen or heard of cattle approaching anythere near the Tonkin oxen and heife

### UNHRALTHY TOWA.

### . Surprising Amount of Ill Health in the State-Some Sovereign Remedies.

The Iowa Board of Pharmacy Commissioners have apparently concluded that, no matter what bocomes of the Cark law, its twin bridler, the Pharmacy law, must be enforced if such a thing is possible. The principal obstacle in the way of its enforcement seems to he in the saie of beer by registered pharmacists. On a hot day, or when other conditions tending to produce thirst are favorable, it is a difficult matter to porsuade the average man—at least one who is accustomed to taking a nip occasionally—that a glass of beer might not properly be swallowed. For the actual necessities of medicine. The dictelle use of beer borders so closely upon its use as a beverage that it is not to be wondered at that sometimes the purchaser shuts his eyes to the spirit of the application which he signs. Realizing this frailty of human nature, the Commissioners hast week issued a cautionary notice to pharmacists in regard to the saie of teer by them, and recent prosecutious of pharmacists who have fulled to obey the spirit of the law will probably have a tendency to make them more cautious in the future.

It is interesting to note how a desire for beer allects an lowa man—for what kind of diseases that liquor seems to him to be a sovereign remedy. In the light of the revelations of this haw the Flarmacepoid ought certainly to be revised, for it utterly fails to give due prominence to the worth of this remedial agent, A druggist in a town of 3000 inhabitmus in the northern part of the State requires all applicants for liquor to state for what special "necessity for medicine" the fluores are to be used, and their statements are written on the application which they sign. Glancing over this druggist's report for the last month, beer is found to have been purchased as a remedy for the following "diseases."

Loss of appetite, general debility, overheating, sour stomach, coic, pains in stomach, indirection, titheorems of appetite, general debility, overheating, sour sounces, headache, sque, consumption, despense. From the Chleago Tribune. The Iowa Board of Pharmacy Commission-

"A majority of the patients were froubled with

A majority of the patients were froutied with loss of appetite," "general debility," or "dyspepsia." For the first-named complaint thirty-three quarts of beer were required, white general debility demanded thirty-four quarts, and the dyspepties forty-nino quarts, sixty-nine quarts are reported as having been purchased for "family use."

Whiskey also appears to be a remedy for about the same line of disorders, as the following list shows:

whiskey also appears to a k remay for about the same line of disorders, as the following list shows:

Overheating, ague, loss of apartite, colds, pain in atomach, colic, rheomatican, headache, dyspepeis, side ache, general debuilty.

Wine and brandy were both needed in cases of overheating, while alcohol was purchased by one man to cure coras.

Those facts are gleaned from the report of one druggist only, and, as the law does not require that a record of this kind be keel, probably but few druggists in the State take the trouble to inquire for what disorders, the liquors purchased of them are used. Still, if the converse of the legal maxim, "false in one false in ail," is true, the above data are very suggestive.

the converse of the legal maxim. Talise in one false in all," is true, the above data are vory suggestive.

The heated term naturally increases the frequency with which the victims of these disorders are attacked. In one county of but 25,000 population the sales for July were nearly double those for June. To be exact, during June fourteen druggists sold 4,807 pints to 1,423 applicants, and during July lifteen druggists sold 8,670 pints to 2,254 applicants, or at the rate of nearly one-third of a pint to every man, woman, and child in the county. This, too, while in the orincipal town in the county at least half a dozen saloons were running openly. It is stated upon nuthority which your correspondent has no reason for questioning that in some parts of the State there are private rooms connected with drug stores and fitted up with regular bars. One such place has aiready been closed up by the Commissioners, and others are being closely watched. In Benton county a committee of citizens had been investigating the drugglest reports for July, and it is stated that one man signed forty-one applications for liquors during that month. A scheme which is worked in some localities by purchasers who wish to screen themselves as much as possible, is to agant the applications in such a manner that it is almost impossible to decipher the signature. Some succiments of the inecessities of medicine clause, and as long as the applicants, for the most part, rely upon the saving virtues of the "necessities of medicine" clause, and as long as the druggist is willing to take the chances they are agreed that he shall.

A Surgeon's Love Letters.

From the London News.

A Surgeon's Love Letters.

From the London News.

At Brighton yesterday a jury awarded £50 damages in an action for breach of promise brought by Miss Raise Tables of Brighton Co. and read extracts from saveral letters sent by defendant to the plaintiff. In the first its wrote.

"My moustache has grown inconveniently long, and wants trimming, and if you are not here I shall have to trim it myself." [Laughter.]

At Cardiff he "longed so much," and added., "You must imakine I am assing you every night before you go to bet." [Laughter.]

In another letter, just before coming home, he wrote: "I am serry I cannot come earlier, but you sitail have a few more. You had better wash your face in brandy or spirits of wine for I mean to make it so sore that you will not be able to rest it on your pilow for some time to come." Reseawed laughter.

"Souther is just off to a prayer meeting and I am goog to be to be a few more and the wrote.

"Souther is just off to a prayer meeting and I am goog to be to be a partitional to partitionally and partitionally in the trimbing of you will not be passed in the string of yourself. On the passed when we can be the passed with the trimbing of yourself. On the passed when the wrote:

"Darling Nate, how kind of you to send anything to entire in the here; you had teller and yourself, invelled this side us." [Laughter.]

On the lift here you had teller send yourself, invelled this side us." [Laughter.]

On the bird Decomber 1882, he safet:

"If you could bee hew my heart leads unite you there as I watched your rearrill and sorrowfur face when the ship left."

Un the 4th of March, 1885, the defendant wrote from Clarement Ferrare, Freeton Park, that he was "screy be had caused bere as much mixley, it was better to tell the truth instead of safing he had an affection for her, which he had not."

For the Sefence it was contended that the defendant was in consumption, and that therefore the plantiff had a tooky escale from marrying than.

White Hacklieberries in Councetteut.

White Buckleberries in Connecticut.

Nonwich, Sept. 1.-White huckleberries, which are the product of a frenk of nature, were brought into town to-day by a salem farmer. The only places in Connecticut that are known to produce them are a round hillock in a big swamp in Salem, ten miles weat of this city, and a similar place at Spring Illi. in Wissilam county. Another patch is in Dudley, Mass.

AVENGED BY AN UNENOWN HAND. Flo Johnston's Saleide and the Awful Death of the Man who Refused to Marry Her. From the Cincinnatt Commercial Gazette.

fie Johnston's Saleide and the Awfai Bests
of the Man who Refused to Marry Her.

From the Cincinnati Commercial duette.

Early in the spring a great sensation was caused in Jamestown, Ohio, by the suicide of Miss Fio Johnston, a handsome young lady of good family, who killed herself with an old army musket, firing the load into her head. The same day she had been to Barnesville, about six miles from Jamestown, and had called on a young man named James Zeiner, with whom she had been keeping company for some time, and demanded that he make good his promise to marry her, and on Zeiner refusing, she drew a revolver and fired at him, the shot not taking effect. The young man wrestled with her and secured the weapon and persuaded her to go home. On the way to her father's house she passed a pond, and was evidently contemplating drowning herself, but was prevented by the appearance of some men; but seen after reaching home she accomplished her object, living several hours after shooting herself, and sending for Zeiner, who refused to come to her. Excitement over the affair was intense, and the girl having many friends in the vicinity, Zeiner concluded to go eisewhere for a while. Threats were made that he would be put out of the way if he ever showed up again in the village.

On Tuesday evening he paid a visit to the village, and between 8 and 9 octock wanto the Cummings Hotel. Going into the parlor, he sat down on the sofa with Miss Cummings and another young lady, and at about 9:15 some person on the outside, who had been watching Zeiner's movements, discharged both barrels of a shotgun, leaded with heavy slugs, through the wind man aroused the people in the next her winds, and the floor of the room was covered with blood. The screams of the girls who ware with him aroused the people in the next her one of the proper to define the sofa, and the floor of the room was covered with blood. The screams of the girls who ware with him aroused the people in the next her had a proparationed, and escreams of Zeiner reside, an

### TWO BALLOON STORIES.

An Hone's Ride that Turned a Man's Bair White-Going Up Heels First. From the Philadelphia News,

In a talk with John Forepaugh last night I heard several interesting stories of adventures with not-air balloons.

"We used to inflate the balloons and send them skyward at every stopping point of the Forepaugh show," be said, "and I remember now one incident in regard to these balloons which occurred in 1874 at Chester. There was a large crowd on the grounds, and a man we called Big Smith was inside the bag white it was being inflated. At last the balloon bulged out, nearly full, and Smith erawled from under. Twenty-live men were holding the balloon, and Smith, after he got outside the muchine, saw a candy butcher named Mitchell standing near him. Before any one could count five Smith gralbed Mitchell, threw him in the basker, and welled 'Let go!' The men drepned the ropes, the balloon shot hold like a rocket, and the ten thousand people strained their eyes as they saw it grow smaller and smaller, until it was out of sight.

"When the balloon was first skipping toward heaven Mitchell's head could be seen over the edge of the basket as he yelled, 'Help, for God's sake!' When the big bag floated beyond the range of vision a dozen men started northward—the way the wind carried the balloon—in teams. They dreve eight or ten miles, and they found the balloos with the westeled Mitchell lying helplessiy in the basket on the bank of a crock. Mitchell's hair had actually turned white from fright in his hour's ride in the clouds.

"Several years after that, in another town." In a talk with John Forepaugh last night I

turned white from fright in his hour's ride in the clouds.

"Several years after that, in another town, Big Smith was inside another balloon while it was being inflated. After it was full of hot air he crawled over the edge of the bisket and another man got in for a trip through the ozone belt. Some one yelled "Lot go!" The roues were loosened, but one roue, on the side on which Smith was getting out took a turn around his leg, cautching him tightly, and as the bulloon shot skyward it took Smith with it by the ankle. His terrified companion in the basket, who heard the cryof horror that swept over the crowd, could not help him, for if he changed his position the chances were that the basket would unset or that the rope would uncoil. After about too minutes the balloon earne down with Smith uncongoing and his head full of blood. However, he recovered, and is yet in the show business,"

### A Pirst-class Mascot.

From the Chicago Inter-Ocean. You may not loan me a cent, but you can't

## 130 Whales Bun Ashore.

From the London Stambard.

As the packet Ostroy of Westray, in the Ockney Islands, was returning yesterday to that pince from the kirkwall Lammas inclock, and parsing through the Westray Firth, the crew described a large should of whales disporting liminatives in the eddy of the firth. The boat shortened sail, and some of the passenters test, the similation, and both lends tried to keep them in toward the land. Large, numbers of boats came off from the shorte. At a winde himt the first boat count to is taken hold of, despite the ownership, landered, and mixed, and every heavily weaponts. The shoul is cambardly approached and surrounded, when the crews, by foul noises, drive the wholes ashore. A boat containing some linguish fouriers, who had been every lend of the mixers, who had been send or the shortened over the stamp of the mixers, who had been shore, the whole eliminates who had been shore, the whole eliminates who had been shore, its whole whales gives a strange impression to the scene. Boyes were produced, and the monsters, all nearly or over twenty feet, were dragged above high water mark. The mixer found to be landed was 131. They are to be sold by auction to day.

Taken from the Gibbet and Brought to Life. From the London Standard.

## Taken from the Gibbet and Brought to Life.

Taken from the Gibbet and Brought to Life.

From the Statesville Landmark.

There was a young man residing in Wake countryle the name of Fitzgernid. Receiving information that his noticer was ising at the point of death and wished to spend with him, he made immediate hade. He haves became exhausted when he arrived at the Caiswha lixer. He applied for a fresh forse. By contract to return it in a special thus he softained one, leaving his con notif his return. He found at a matter still alive and enterged with her. She won deed and was hirred, and he, feminethering his appointing time to return the loose, being behind that found a state when his const, being behind that out a state when his const, being behind that out a state when his families, and is greated with his productived with all halfest, makes, and capeach the hinging and productived the little with it free also cannot make the productived by the law, and executed by hinging and productived them. The treeds of an employed the hinging family, highly intelligent, wealthy, honest, and respectable.

Cond Playing in Parts.

### Card Playing in Paris, From the London World.

Card playing in Paris has become an absolute passion among air cases. Cards are played at all hours of the day and highly to facily are played at all hours of the day and highly to had any highly to the respect to the day and highly to had any the game goes on amountercuptedly. And not only in cases, but in the houses of the and near alles. Those unfortunate mortals who cannot get out of Paris on Sundays resert to the quiet excetement of card playing to pass the time. You may see the contrictors playing in the doorways and the milk woman and the context if on the parentness during the interests of the contrictors of the contrictors. The little lat of explanation is necessary in order to faily comprehend the fact that during the last year the doty on cards in France, which was first imposed by Henry III. Amounted to 2,500,000 frances 10,000,000 acres of \$1,900 on the previous year. More money is probably put on cards under the reputite than in the century of the flot soled, when Mine Montespan lost 70,000 ecus in one welling.

# Bell Boys Must Go. From the Electrical Econom.

Among recent important in ventions, utilizing electricity, is the brees Electric Guest Unit and Fire Alectric This is an electrical annularization withing both ways from the office to the rounes and the recent to the effice, analysing those on dury in the office to awake in the introduction in the spraint, and by a system of signals to the which is wanted by a system of signals see what is wanted.

All instances along along as he seems to be the total to all instances along along as he was to be the contraction. See what is wanted:

An instantaneous alarm can be given by it in all the rooms on one floor, or all the rooms in the hotel, in case of fire.

This is done by simply moving a lever by those in charge at the office.

CURIOUS FRATURES OF ACTUAL LIER A Great Sage on Marriage—Brother Gardad

# of the Lime Kills Club Tells All About It.

Prom the Detroit Free Press.

"Brudder Amibad Cantilever," said Brother Gardner, "it am reported dat you am shout to take unto verself a wife. Dat de report am true your recent ackshuns am proof. You has been seen pricin' second-hand stoves, equintin' at fo dollar bedroom sweet, an 'nut-lim' around arter brice-brac. Marriage am noffin' you' need be achaned of, an' I reckon you his depend on dis citob to warm up de house for you an' leave behind some hard-bottomed cheers an' a few articles of tinwars.

"Brudder Cantilever, marriage am a lottery or a dead-sure thing—jost as you make it. If you git stuck on signit—fail in inv wid a gal for her small foct, take the whist, dimpled chin, or warblin mont—an marry he astonished the day of the small feet any he off-hand at about twelve weeks not spendent fore you do not shall see the said of the said the From the Detroit Free Press.

head, or moustache. A month arter marriage, when he hauls her aroun' by de hair an 'sage her dimplied jaw sine's perfectly asionished to think she undes such a mistake.

"Secondly, Brudder thattlever, arter de knot has bin tied, make up yer mind dat de fucher won't he all plain satin.' You are gwine to be tried an' tested an' trabbed, an 'you hee got to can up all yer mindrood. You will him you hee got to can up all yer mindrood. You will him you hee got to can up all yer mindrood. You will him you he got to can' in yer pocket. De wood pile whitmucut in thoursy, an' de sugar an oncon will seem to be car'est off by yer eats. If yer wire an eber so good natured she will nev her trais an' triudinamine, and the intervention to the year specific plan. An if the wind in the war far you. In the years gone by my de woman has used to make ere the ereined plan, and for which has the young a continuous and the word of fairs triuzes. If you am suited to each adder an oech abunal row in de deall will prove a warkle planet, where to had you de dinseer ingether. If you am't suited—if you diskiver that you hee struck a pateo of trainely you diskiver that you have struck a pateo of trainely the him had there an 'can't sot shift, an' if de older party diskiver shat you have struck a pateo of trainala there is an 'can't sot shift, an' if de older party diskiver shat you have struck a pateo of trainala there is an 'can't sot shift, an' if de older party diskiver shat you have struck a pateo of trainala there is an 'can't sot shift in de muniment of Romance an brought in with a fluider Cantilever, my feeling an'd eccinis sot shift citis an wid you an our good wishes, to onder your last of a 'seeple disky.'"

# From the Patt Wall Gazette. In honor of his Majesty's birthday a journey-

In honor of his Majosty's birthilay a journey-man giner named Joseph Pircher yesterday morning, at Vicinas, performed a leat of almost any arable of foothardness. He had made a best that he would climb unassisted to the graded phranels of St Stephan's siceple and plant an impersible day there with a guriant of flowers. The climbing was not to be effected from the base in the stellar plant, the height thence to the girt bail and cross being size from the Lose in the stellar plant, the height thence to the girt bail and cross being size from the Lose in the stellar plant, the height thence to the girt bail and cross being size from the Lose and the latter of the girt bail and cross being size from the Lose areas to the girt bail and cross being size for arrived on the size around his neck, and begin in the special property of an age, and resulting his feet on every projecting piece of stonework, he took tharry five minutes to reach the girtness of stonework, he took tharry five minutes to reach the pintorn of the tower. From this point unit within twive feet of the pinnucle the askent was comparatively easier as the firstled saids of the Stephe form a perpendicular staircase. The last twelve feet effered a shorer smooth surface which had to be swarmed 3). The guardian of the tower despatched messengers right and left for pulses and fremen, and some after minimal a company of Bremen encircled the tower With mattresses and canvas stretched out to care the insulant a company of Bremen encircled the tower with mattresses and canvas stretched out to care the insulant a research and canvas stretched out to care the insulant a company of Bremen encircled the tower with mattresses and canvas stretched out to care the insulant accompany of Bremen encircled the tower with mattresses and canvas stretched out to care the insulant accompany of Bremen encircled the lower with mattresses and them begin enoisy to descend, traditional towers from the picture of the pictu

From the St. James's Garette. Major Hill, who recently brooked a sulmen in the tiver Wye at 7.45 in the evening and stuck to his list all through the hight, and at 7.39 the next morning his hook came away, has certainly satisfished a "record" among his fellows. If ever man deserved to land to the Major Hill dell on this occasion. We know of a

From the New London Delgraph.

Dr. Peters of New York, ex-President Arthur's pursue at the Pequet and anneasy veral librars in the Pequet stables. He is used the presence of a maximum style from a first Desire had a librar structure of the terms of the Desire had a librar structure with party sis just be self-ware stable, and he was related to the content of the desire of the content of the structure of the structure of the structure of the content of the structure of the structure of the structure of the conversation, and his great soft eyes beauted with an intelligence almost structure of the degree of the conversation was ended, the degree articles out on a run. This strange helicity is unjuried the master. He called and whistied for the degree in the conversation was ended, and the structure of the degree of the structure of the degree of the structure of the degree of the structure of the structure of the degree of the structure of the str From the New London Telegraph.

From the London News.
Eudoxie Adelouin, the sleeper of the Sal-Fudoxie Adelouin, the sleeper of the Salpettere, the author from the long sleep, which was delighted been found, which was delighted by the first and a summer to the trained. Our was delighted by the sleep for th

From the London The graph.

The late Imperial yacht Livadia, upon the magnificant employed and congoine emissionment which Assault 7 H. Israelier as among maintee of re-lies, any ears of fast destinated to be just to some specific Hestonical arrived before A few days ago the Neumands. She has already been definited a set form

## Burled for Four Henrs.

cannot get out of Paris on Sundays resort to the quiet excitainent of early playing to pass the time. You may see the contergue playing in the doorways and the milkwoman and the coster at it on the parement during the milkwoman and the coster at it on the parement during the milkwoman and the coster at it on the parement during the milkwoman and the coster at it on the parement during the milkwoman and the coster at it on the parement during the milkwoman and the coster at it on the parement during the milkwoman and the coster at it on the parement during the milkwoman and the coster at it on the parement during the milkwoman and the coster at it on the parement during the last year the duty on cards in France, which was drest imposed by lismly life amounted to 2,000,000 frations—100,000 as cards in France, which was drest imposed by lismly life amounted to 2,000,000 frations—100,000 fration—100,000 fration—

The following proceedings are alleged to have taken place at the interment of a men minor troing at Missiar, near Rameyate. The remains of the decembed were convexed to Missiar Wesles in thospes, where part of the service was read to the remainstance of the service was read to the remainstance of the churchyard, where it was feeled that the grave was to amail. The graveledgeer set to weak to entare a the not enterprise the country of the remainstance of the window of the wi